THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

OUR CITY MARKETS.

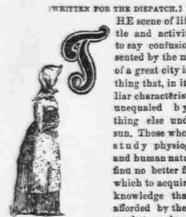
Daily Scenes of Animation, Bustle and Confusion in and Around

THE HUCKSTERS' EXCHANGE

Varied Characteristics of the Visitors to the People's Mart.

BUSY LIFE OF THE GARDEN TRUCK MAN.

A Place to Study Human Nature-People Who Make a Business and Others a Pleasure of Marketing-The Bride's Dilemma-How the Garden Truck Man Works-Out of Bed at 1 A. M .- The ludustrious Market Woman - Butchers Dalrymen and Fishmen-The City's Revcoues From the Markets-A Valuable Property.



tle and activity, not to say confusion, presented by the markets of a great city is something that, in its peculiar characteristics, is thing else under the sun. Those who would study physiognomy and human nature can fing no better field in which to acquire such knowledge than that

HE scene of life, bus-

afforded by the city's markets, and no better The latter are a class possessed of many dis-

she knows the value of time and does not haps, still more difficult to determine. A MARKET GARDENER'S LIFE.

satisfactorily to their wants. Many persons seek the market place before 6 o'clock in the morning for the purpose of laying in their stock of provisions for the day, which being brought from distances varying from

in the morning, according to the distance he is from the city, and some of them live so far away that they are frequently out of bed at I o'clock and hitching up a team to drive at 1 o'clock and hitching up a team to drive to the city, with only the prospect of a long and tiresome day's work before them when they arrive; and this must be done on the coldest and most cheerless days of winter, no less than on the pleasant summer morn-ings. Many of them, wearied with their long ride at such an early hour, may be seen dozing upon their seats, allowing the horses to find their way along the well-known road.

INDUSTRIOUS HELPMEETS.

In this work women do as much as men, they do all that is done by men, and do it just as well. They may often be seen early in the morning driving their teams to market, and then standing by until their truck is all sold. At all seasons of the year, and despite the inclemency of the weather, the despite the inclemency of the weather, the market woman is at her post, and never thinks of deserting it until her work is done. At noon, or soon after, most of the gardeners prepare to return home, leaving the ground in the possession of a few hucksters who live in the city, and who procure their stocks mainly from the commission houses. Those of their number who have far to travel do not reach their homes until late in the afternoon, and after an early sometimes disagreeable, impertinent and proper retire at about sundown to be ready late in the afternoon, and after an early supper, retire at about sundown to be ready

for the next day's labor. Market gardens, whose owners bring their produce direct to Pittsburg, are located all

books than the countenances of the people the Pittsburg market for many years. He there assembled, both as buyers and sellers. summer there was a greater abundance and variety of fresh fruits and vegetables, but



AN EARLY MORNING DRIVE.

while the former comprise persons of all ages | every possible exertion at all seasons of the and conditions. There are tiny little toddlers | year. who begin early in life to assume some of its cares and responsibilities by doing the marketing for the family, and who may often be seen struggling homeward with laden baskets nearly as large and as heavy as themselves; there are sturdy boys, better by staying somewhat later in the day. They fitted for the work of carrying heavy baskets, and occasionally may be seen a strapping big fellow who has just arrived at man's estate, but who still does not feel that "totin' a market basket" is beneath his dignity. MEN DON'T LIKE MARKETING.

This latter class, however, are not very numerous; most young men have peithe time nor inclination for the business of mar-keting, however much they have been acsustomed to it as boys; and it is usually not until their hair is becoming thin, or sprin-kled with gray, that they overcome their aversion and again take kindly to it. Poor, hard-working women, with sharp, pinched and eareworn faces, bearing unmistakable evidences of a lack of sufficient nourish ment and the effects of unremitting toil. hurry to the market with a common chip basket, and, having completed their pur chases of a small piece of boil ing meat, or perhaps a bone for soup, and a few vegetables and greens, will have their clothes brushed against by the rich silk dress of a lady, the wife o daughter, perhaps, of some wealthy citizen who has a fancy for doing the marketing, and who has just alighted from her carriage and is attended by a servant with the basket. Young husbands will come, with the request that their small purchases be done up in neat packages so as to attract the least attention. Young women who have just embarked upon the sea of matrimony will stand hesitating before a butcher's stall, undecided as to how much meat will he sufficient for two, or how to secure a roast that will not entail the consumption of too much cold meat as an attendant con sequence.

THE HEAVY FATHER.

Sometimes men who have passed the prime of life will be seen with baskets of ample proportions loaded with good things, which clearly indicate the setting of a generous table and the probable existence of a large family to provide for. Again, a comfortable looking old gentleman, who cares but little for appearances, and whose family consists, perhaps, only of his wife and himself, will be seen trotting off contentedly with a pair of dressed chickens or a small turkey, which he will carry hanging by the legs, not caring to have it wrapped up and hidden from the



A Stand in the Market guze of the world, and troubling himself as little about the thoughts of the passers by as most of them do about him. The shrewd. calculating, business-like woman who keeps a boarding house is, of course, a frequent visitor to the market, and her visits are by no means unwelcome, as, having so many persons to provide for. her purchases are generally rather liberal. and she makes it a point to know just what she wants and how sife wants it; and al-though she is a close buyer and well inOf the interesting class of people who raise garden truck and sell it in the city markets but little is generally known. Most persons go to market and buy what they require without a thought as to the means by which it was produced and brought so conveniently almost to their doors, and little dreaming of the labor and hardship involved in this ministering so satisfactorily to their wants. Many per-

3 to 12 miles away, necessitates very early rising on the part of those who supply them. The lite of a market gardener is by no means one of ease and comfort; compelled as he is to rise from his bed between 2 and 4

In this work women do as much as men;

produce direct to Pittsburg, are located all around and about the city, within a radius of 12 miles from the Diamond Market. A considerable portion of the produce comes from Neville island, from along the Perrysylle read, and from the vicinity of Millvale, Mörningside and Chartiers.

"All the time," was the answer made to the question as to which was the busiest season, by one who has sold vegetables in the Pittsburg market for many vers.

tinguishing peculiarities and characteristics, that his business required him to make



THE BUSY BUTCHER.

Among the people who supply us with meat, not much easier times prevail. They are fer the most part residents of the city, and are not required to get up quite so early in the morning, but they make up for this are mostly up at about 4 o'clock in the morning, and work until from 3 to 6 in the afternoon; on Saturdays they are out of bed at 1 in the morning and work until 10 at



Market House Characters

night; as one of them expressed it, "Putting in a full day of 24 hours between sleeps. They appear to thrive under it, however, and are a healthy, rugged looking lot of fellows, and withal happy and contented.

Of the beef slaughtered in this market the greater part is brought from the West, through Chicago, although Ohio furnishes also a considerable quantity. The supply of dressed meat comes to us mainly through the three great Chicago shippers, Armour, Swift and Nelson Morris. There are a few peculiar names among the butchers in the Diamond market, but it is questionable if there are any more appropriate than that of Mr. John Carver, who has a prominent

stand in the upper building.
At one time the Diamond Market presented a scene of even greater bustle and confusion than it does to-day. This was when both sides of Market street between the buildings were lined with a double row of stands for garden truck, scarcely leaving room in the street for wagons to arrive and deposit their loads, and

REDUCING THE SPACE

on the sidewalks so much that pedestrians often found it easier to walk around the square than to force a passage through the baskets and boxes and the dense crowds, composed of buyers and sellers, who occu-pied the pavements during the greater part of the day. About four years ago all the stands, on Market street were removed, though the ones about the square still remain, and since then the right of the city to the use of the sidewalk has been tried in the

ourts and decided in the negative. Crowded to one side in the lower market are located the dealers in fish, shellfish, etc., and upon the second floor of the same building are to be found supplies of butter, eggs and cheese. It is here also that dressed poultry is kept, and here the actions of both dealers and customers would furnish endless amusement to the keen observer and physiognomist. The endeavors on the part of the would-be purchaser to ascertain the age of some particular bird, and the assertions of its owner to the effect that it was hatched during the spring of the present year, which he, or more probably she, being without documentary proof as to the age and pedigree of the fowl in question, can only reiterate with increasing energy and vociferousness, forms a scene that is extremely amusing to one whose only interest in the transaction is that of an onlooker. The question of age is one that has everysmell are brought into active play, and even then the look of hesitancy and indecision on

waste that of the people who wait upon her.

A MARKET GARDENER'S LIFE.

A MARKET GARDENER'S LIFE.

A MARKET GARDENER'S LIFE. the part of the customer, and of impatient inquiry on that of the dealer is amusing, if not edifying. On the ground floor are several restaurants where farmers and others may procure edibles in any torm, from that of a 5-cent lunch to a full meal.

VALUABLE PUBLIC PROPERTY. In spite of the fact that the city has grown far beyond what was expected when the market houses were erected, and they are no longer adequate for the purpose for which they were intended, and consequently trade has been forced to seek other channels, still a large business is being carried on, and only want of room prevents its extension. The receipts last year from Pittsburg markets, including the Southside, were \$56,008 75; the expenses amounted to \$9,337 58, or including the sum of \$1,427 50 lost by fire during the year, \$10,760 08. Of course, considering the rapid enhancement of real estate in this vicinity, the value of the ground will soon overtake its usefulness as a market place. In the meantime the city is deriving quite a handsome revenue from it yearly, and the prospective increase in price will undoubtedly afford a liberal interest on its present value. In fact, it is from every standpoint a most desirable piece of property, and the city will be able at any time, by offering a long lease of it to the highest bidder, to secure a tenant for it at a rent that would be a material assistance in reducing taxation. This can be done at any time with the result of covering the square with handsome buildings, which would eventually become In spite of the fact that the city has grown

sult of covering the square with handsome buildings, which would eventually become the property of the city.

USEFUL CITIZENS. sometimes disagreeable, impertinent and prone to giving short measure; yet if they will take the trouble to investigate they will probably find that they have formed this opinion through dealing with people other than market gardeners; people who have been accustomed to getting their living how they can, and who have adopted the business of market hucksters the same as they would any other temporary expedient they would any other temporary expedient, and are as ready to relinquish it. Taken as a class, those who make the supplying of the city's markets a legitimate business are as reliable and trustworthy people as may anywhere be found.

WILSON WINDOM.

WEST VIRGINIA WAYS. The People There are Rendy to Go Fish ing at Any Time.

Washington Post.1 "I like West Virginia," said a gentleman recently. "Its physical features remind me of New England, and its vegetation is about the same, save the mountain land and rhododendron. Up around Aurora you see rough bearded men loping by on stout horses, looking for all the world like some of 'Jeb' Stuart's cavalry on a forage. In the valleys are the best farms, and they gen-rally belong to the Amish, a strange, quiet sect of Dutch, who wear clothes fastened with hooks and eyes, entirely destitute of buttons. They are all thrifty and well-to-do, close at a bargain, but scrupulously honest. The records of the Lutheran Church at Aurora were kept in German until within a generation. That church was established over 150 years ago. The people thereabouts dig their coal from the hillsides, and it is cheaper to dig it than to cut wood from their own forcests. "No one in the section I have traveled

through is wealthy or has much money, yet no one suffers want. No one is ever so busy that he can't stop work and go afish ing. The storekeeper at a little village on the Potomac used to close his place in the afternoon and go with me to fish for bass. They are all great hands to have agencies for the sale of various articles. I met several natives driving around the country, ostensibly selling fertilizers, but none that asked was ever able to name a single customer. One old chap had a little cobbler's shop. He was a notary public and Justice of the Peace; was postmaster, sold shoes, ran an express business, and had a dozen agencies for agricultural implements, organs, pianos, carriages and wagons, patent medicines, and the inevitable tertilizer. The man who wouldn't do business with him didn't have much business."

PRIMITIVE TELEGRAPHY.

A Scandinavian System of Forwarding News by Means of Arrows. St. Paul Globe.]

Olaf Searle sat in his office vesterday discussing many interesting topics in his usual interesting way. A card was lying on his desk, on which appeared the word "Budstikken" as the name of a Soandinavian paper. Mr. Searle was asked what the word meant; he replied: "It is a Norwegian word, 1,200 years old at least. In those days when the coasts of Norway were ravaged by pirates, the inhabitants had to resort to all sorts of devices to warn those at a distance of the approach of these piratical craft. When one was seen on the horizon a man went up to the top of a mountain, where he lighted a beacon fire. This could be seen for a long distance, and was known to be a warning. When it was was known to be a warning. When it was seen in the distance another fire was lighted on another hill, until all over the country fires bluzed from every hill top and the people prepared to defend themselves.

"They also had a system of messengers, it is not a system of messengers, and it is not a system."

The man who first sighted the sail would take an arrow and send it to his neighbors. From town to town this arrow was sent until all were warned. These were rather primitive ways of telegraphing, but were so effectual that in the course of 24 hours all Norway knew of the approach of pirates. This system of spreading the news was called 'Budstikken,' and the word is extensively used as a name for newspapers in the old country."

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES. A Few Things in Washington as Youthful Eyes Behold Them.

Washington Post.] The big folks have had their say during the last six days. They have filled the papers page on page, and column on column. until the journalistic Ossa, Pelion, and Olympus have become as one. Now the children shall have a word. The quickwitted child who hasn't noticed something in Washington that escaped the attention of his olders will be hard to find. Here are a few strays and straws. One child of four years, who had never visited a large city before, when cautioned by her mother to be careful not to be run over by passing carts

and carriages, said:
"Oh, I run fast across the big road, and the horses never come upon the big path."
Her designation of the roadway and side-walk was correct, though somewhat strange to the citizens. Another small visitor, a 5-year-old boy, was asked which of two kinds of pic, custard or apple, he would "Give me some of that with the lid on,"

was his descriptive answer.

A little girl from Philadelphia, unused to seeing basement houses, cried out to her

"Don't you think it mean that Cousin formed regarding prices, she is regarded as thing to do with the value of eggs, no less Mary has to have her dining room in the a satisfactory customer for the reason that than with that of the poultry, and is per-

ONE DAY IN SITKA.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY,

A Brief Visit to the Capital City of Wild and Dreary Alaska.

THE ARISTOCRATIC MRS. TOM.

Family Crests and Marriage Customs Among the Natives.

> IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. HE city of Sitks, the capital of Alaska, is situated on Baranoff Island. As we approach, the low huts of the Indian village on the left lie in picturesque review along the beach strewn with graceful ennoes-some of which are covered

with blankets to pro-

teet them from the

weather. These coverings lend bits of color to the dingy background. To the right of the center on a huge rock-a veritable Gibraltar-stands the old Russian castle, a large rectangular building of cedar logs with a pyramidal roof. This prominent monument frowns o'er the bay whose waters reflect its shadows, while in the rear the crowning spires and minarets of the Greek church appear in varied color against the background of towering hills. Further on to the right and facing seaward along a fine promenade are the houses of the Mission schools, where, under Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the natives' children are taught the English language

civilization. A RED-LETTER DAY.

and trained in the simple industrial arts of

Steamer day is a red letter in the Sitkan calendar. The whole settlement is agog, and the visitors have the freedom of the and the visitors have the freedom of the city. A brass band, composed of natives belonging to the garrison, discourses music on the wharf, and the only newspaper in Alaska, the Alaskan, sets its typos at work on a special edition for the tourists. These latter bring the "telegraphic" news, the Bourse and "Mark Lane" reports, which, however, it would hardly be safe to speculate upon. I am credibly informed that the

black and deer tallow, completely covering their faces. This for protection when traveling in the sun. On attaining the matron's station they begin to wear the "labrette," at first a slender nail-shaped silver or bone plece, thrust through the lower lip; as years roll on this is changed for a larger one, oval-shaped and often the size of a quarter-dollar. This is worn, flat side out, through the lower lip, and is supposed to prevent wrinkles by drawing the flesh of the face downward from the eves, but it seems to be ineffective, for the eves, but it seems to be ineffective, for the old women have faces and complexions like a badly "crazed" and ancient piece of

OCTOBER 20, 1889.

THE INDIANS OF ALASKA, with whom the traveler comes in contact,

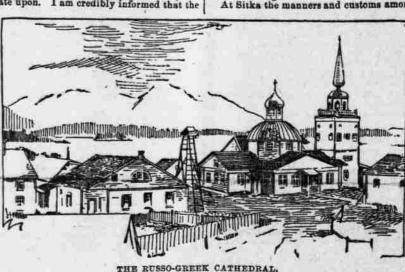
A GREAT CATHEDRAL BUILT OF LOGS are the coast tribes belonging to the great T'klinket family. They are an aquatic people, and spend most of their time in cances, the men hunting the sea ofter and seal and fishing. The women are not the abject slaves common to other aborigines. Their origin has troubled ethnologists somewhat, and the idea is guining credence that they are of Asiatic origin, and came over by way of Behring Straits. They are short in



Spoons Carved by Natives. stature, well developed in the trunk, but deformed or misshapen in the lower limbs, owing to the habit of aquatting on their ankles and lack of pedestrian exercise. Un-like our North American Indian, they are decidedly Mongolian in color. The men have sparse beards and mustaches resem-bling the Japanese, as does also the inflec-tion of their language. They speak with such a gutteral effort that some or our number insisted that it induced catarrh to try to pronounce their words.

Their rude carvings are artistic and highly prized by collectors. The Hydahs being noted for their state utensils, beautifully carved, and in the North the Yakutat tribe correct. tribe carve in ivery and bone, also fashioning spoons of the elk and mountain goathorn inlaid with abalone shell. The baskets
made by all the tribes are much prized,
especially those of Yakutat. These are
made of the inside bark of the cedar, and the narrow strips are woven in bright colors in geometric figures, and this so closely as

At Sitka the manners and customs among



being chronicled in New York and London papers, but as yet the news had not come this way, and the officials here were in blissful ignorance of the seal piracy in Behring

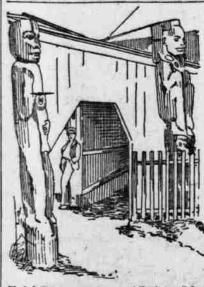
The traveler is impressed with the venerable aspect of the buildings—made of cedar logs and moss-covered roofs. First the storehouse of the Alaska Trading Company, then the castle and group of Government uildings used as a customs house and bar racks. In front of these a green parade ground, with war-like cannon and stacks of ball about the flag staff, tell of Uncle Sam's ownership.

At the head of the main street stands St. Michael's, the Russo-Greek cathedral. This edifice and its attendant ceremonies are a legacy of the former Muscovite proprietors, and is one of only three Greek churches in America. There is a resident Bishop, and the ritual and service are purely orthodox, savoring greatly of Moscow of St. Petersburg. The structure is of

HEAVY CEDAR LOGS, with an outside sheeting painted gray, but now flaked and peeled in many places. The spires and bulge of the minarets are bright green, the roof spotted here and there with ichen. The ground plan is in form of a

Greek cross.

Within, under the central dome, the auditorium is guiltless of any seats or pews, for those of the faith worship with many genuflections and do not sit during service At the rear of this on a raised platform is the altar from which bronze doors open into the sactum sanctorum, across the threshold of which no foot profane is allowed and never a woman. There are several costly



Hydah Totem at Entrance of Training Scho

vestments and a valuable jeweled mitre which are shown to visitors, beside several altar paintings of merit. The latter are draped with metal vestments of gold and silver artistically hammered and fashioned by Oriental artists, so that only the face and hands of the painted figure are shown. Sitka has only about 2,000 inhabitants, of

whom about 1 200 are of the native tribes. about 300 Russians and halfbreeds. The remaining 500 are officers of the Government, men and officers of the garrison, including their families.

The native 400 is represented by "Mrs

Tom," who is often seen among the "curio" women, selling baskets, etc., although it is said she has amassed the snug sum in silver of \$10,000. This first lady of the land has two spouses over whom she is dictatrix. Her yellow, wrinkled face, small eyes and bony hands look picturesque from out the gay-colored blanket, but not prepossessing. The younger belles are seemingly as careful of their com-plexions as many of our Eastern beauties. Several appeared in public with a sort asked the poor woman. "Is your child lost?" of "masque cosmetique," made of lamp- "Oh, no. His clothes are worn out."

politicians here were betting on Mr. Cleve-land's election two weeks after his recent defeat. About the date of our visit the United States steamer Rush incident was villages, notably at Hoonah, where we the missions and other contact with traders and travelers, but in small out-of-the-way villages, notably at Hoonah, where we villages, notably at Hoonah, where we dropped anchor one evening to kill time for an early morning start for Glacier bay, the pristing rudeness and picturesque huts of the tribe of Hoonahs, as also their totems and graves, presesented a weird scene—a line of substantial log huts without windows, having a small square or oval door, which, with the smoke hole in the roof was the only means of ventilation. Totemic carvings orna-mented the fronts of each, and on the bluff
bove the beach among the tall alders were graves built of logs, surmounted by the crest or totem of the deceased. These graves contained only the ashes of the dead and such trinkets and charms as the survivors deemed best to receive the survivors deemed best to exercise the spirits. The deceased is always cremated, as in this way it is supposed the spirit may be better pre-pared to meet the icy terrors of the T'klinket. Hades which is believed to be eternally rozen and the souls of the lost shiver and

shake therein forever.

The household utensils—spoons, wooden dishes, knives and boxes-are marked with curious carvings, which denote the tribal descent of the owner; by these they are known when traveling, and they seem to have had some ideas of the rules of consanguinity in forming unions; persons of the same crest or totem will not inter-marry, and if the crest though different represents an animal or fowl of the same habit—as, for instance, the carniverous—the owners, having regard for the Indian rule, will not form a tamily alliance. A crow must not marry a crow or an eagle, but may join with a mem-ber of the whale, salmen or bear families.

THE DOG DOES THE HEARING. That is Why the Deuf Man Listens for the Cow Bell.

Washington Post, The Talking Machine came across something out of the ordinary run up in New Hampshire last week, and it might as well come in here. There is a deaf mute named Barker, who lives in Northwood. He is a remarkably bright, quick-witted, well-read man, but so deaf that Gabriel will never wake him. He has a lot of cows on his farm. One of them wears a bell. They wander and graze in a huge pasture of over 300 acres full of swamp thickets and cow hiding places.
"What good does that bell do?" Barker's

nother was asked. "He is so deaf he can't "Why," she replied, "he goes out in the pasture with the dog and gets up on a knoll.
Then he cocks up his ears as if he were listening. The dog sees him standing that way, and cocks his ear until he hears that cow bell. As soon as the dog hears the bell

he will show it, and Isaac says 's-s-s-s,' which is about all he can say; the dog runs off after the cows and drives them home." And speaking about dogs reminds me and the two finest cats in Washington are the big torfoise-shell beauties at the Metropolitan Hotel, and that a lady in Mount Pleas-aut, has a cat which disappears every spring about the 15th of May and comes home about the 15th of October. He has done this for four years. This fail he came home the first week in October, probably on account of the cool weather.

What Astonished Him Most. ston Bulletin.]

"Now, really, what was the most astonish ing thing you saw in Paris, Mr. Spicer?" asked Miss Gusher, and without a moment's hesitation, Seth answered, "My hotel

Recovering a Child. Munsey's Weekly, 1 "Can you help me recover my child?"

She Has to Wield Against the Strong Arm

MORE SINNED AGAINST THAN SINNING

of Law and Man.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] To say that women have no sins that are not shared by men-that there are no dis-

it of him, there will be less and less to call
this artifice into use, its capacity will become dormant and atrophied, honesty will
rise uppermost, the fearlessness of the descendant will have conquered the pusillanimity of the grandam, unfaitering truth will
shine out on her forehead, and woman will
have annihilated possibly the only sin that
was ever here. tinctively feminine sins—is but to declare a platitude. Without doubt the sins of women are the sins of humanity; there are none so peculiar to themselves as to deserve mention, and

they differ only from the sins of men in be-How the Lempa River Indians Catch Large Quantities of Trout. San Salvador Letter in New York Times.]

they differ only from the sins of men in being of a minor degree.

"Woman is the lesser man, and all her motions matched with mine.

Are as moonlight unto sunlight, and, as water unto wine."

says one of the men in splenetic mood; but, so far as fact has anything to do with his lines, it is in reference to her sins only that she is the lesser man, since they are in general as much slighter than her brother's sins as her body is weaker and her temptations smaller.

as her body is weaker and her temptations smaller.

In general, let it be said, because once in a while there comes a Fredegonde, a Brinvilliers, a Theroigne, to show us of what, under fostering circumstances, women are capable, and where, in doing nothing but what many men have already done, they appear so much worse because so much more is looked for from them. For indeed, if their sins are generally less, their virtues are generally greater than those of the other haif of humanity, and there is every reason why they should be, in their nature, their education, and their seclusion.

If, according to the new theory, woman is the race and man the variation, woman should be the conserver of the virtue of the race; and certainly nothing bends more strongly to this than the urgency of the duties of motherhood and the tenderness that motherhood evokes; indeed, duty and tenderness belong to all feminine human nature that is true to its law of being and its

While along the coast the most difficult article to purchase is a fresh fish, the Indians of the Lempa depend upon it to vary their diet of beans and bananas, and I venture to say that three-fifths of them have never tasted beef, which, poor as it is in the country, is far beyond the reach of their pockets. In the method of securing fish they are not genuine sportsmen, but the rankest kind of pot-hunters. Staying over night at a village I learned that what is called a "chilpate" fishing was to take place the next day, which the proprietor of the tavern assured me was worth seeing. Board, in most of the hotels, is only 70 cents per day for man and mule, and, concluding nothing would be lost if the sport proved to be a traud, I lay over.

Immediately below a little falls in the river the natives had placed at an early hour a network of branches closely woven in and out like lattice-work and bound with willow withes. Above the rapids, in deep pools, were the feeding and spawning grounds of many varieties of fish, and a variety called the "cuyamal," which, when full grown, weighs 12 and 18 pounds, was known to have a liking for the spot. When the network was completed about a dozen women entered the stream from above, carrying large earthen pots containing a strong solution of a vine called "chilpate," which resembles the Bernuda plant, made by merely mashing the leaves to a pulp in warm water.

It has the quality when mixed with runture that is true to its law of being and its first development.

WOMAN'S ABNEGATION.

The baby does not go alone before she is nursing and loving another baby in her doll; any two little girls in the street will have their arms about each other's shoul-ders; the boys of a family are off at their play when the girls are at home helping their mother; the son marries when he will, the girl as frequently lets love go by be-cause the old parents need her; and she is

cause the old parents need her; and she is not praised for any of it; no one expects it to be otherwise; duty, kindness, love and sacrifice are recognized to be parts of her personality, and she would not be herself if she did differently.

And when motherhood is called in question, does not every child know to what the mother is equal, save in those exceptional cases where she chances to be what gardeners call a freak? It is not, perhaps, her virtue that she lives in her child, that she would die for him; it is her nature; and it only shows how near her nature is to virtue

would die for him; it is her nature; and it only shows how near her nature is to virtue—so near that, in view of it, it is strange that when we think of the creative and sustaining force of the universe it is our habit to say father and not mother.

Not that recognition of the strength and care and generosity of the father is at all impaired by rendering the mother her meed; it does not follow that one is not good because another is better; and he himself is the first to acknowledge it on occasion. It is in approaching these virtues, and in carrying them to a point beyond the customary feminine experience, that men are often feminine experience, that men are often finest; as in the missionary priest who forgets himself for his race and who dies for his faith, and in the physician who equally forgets himself, encountering loathliest disease, giving tireless days and sleepless nights to the suffering, and who brings help and healing with him in such wise that he seems to be the very vicegerent of God and of orealion. feminine ex

of creation.

GUARDED FROM EVIL. Yet it may be said that women are so guarded from their cradles from knowledge of evil and the contamination of the worse world that anything else than purity, temworld that anything else than purity, tem-perance, and such positive forms or good-ness becomes difficult for them, and there has to be something inherently wrong in a woman for her to go astray; while she learns in the home atmosphere the necessity of self-denial and self-repression, and all her power for love is daily strengthened

Were she out in the world as her brother is, she might by possibility lose much that now seems hers by right, although she might gain in breadth of view and in large nobilgain in breadth of view and in large nobility. It is close upon large nobility, indeed, that women find their weakest point; the narrow view hinders them from the wide, as one's hand held up before the eyes can obscure the sun; they do not look at the good of the race so much as at that of their own home; and where not themselves, but those they love are injured they find it all but immediate the foreign if this is sin all the conpossible to forgive; if this is sin, all the con-centrated aweetness of their being has gone

centrated sweetness of their being his gone to make a crust round that sin.

In fact, there is but one sin of which women are possibly more uilty than men, and for that men are more responsible than they; it is the cowardice which, where it exists—and, thank, the heavenly powers, it does not exist among all women—makes some does not exist among all women—makes some women subtle, cunning, treacherous, false.

WOMAN'S ONLY WEAPON. The capture of the strong arm in primitive times, their only recourse has been to please; their only weapons have been amia-bility, concession, craft. They would not have been made of flesh and blood and have Spanish standard on the shores of the Bay of Campeschy. In the gorgeous costumes in which their sculptured heroes and deities are set forth is also proof that the mechanical art had reached a high state of development, only the most rudimentary principles of which remained in the denizons of the early part of the sixteenth century.

In the royal magnificence of their surroundings, their jeweiry, their soulptured thrones, and implements of war, as shown in the statues and bas-reliefs, are evidences of a system of fine arts and a knowledge of the use of metals. Yet of tools, implements of war, or ancient fabrics no signs have been been without desires and endeavors to attain the end of such desires. Their sense of justice told them they had a human right to justice told them they had a human right to attain these ends, and, of course, they neglected no means in their power to do so. They had abuses and punishments, too, to escape; they had children to be shielded from cruelty, they had faults to be hidden from hard masters; they availed themselves, then, of what in great commanders is called

strategy, in great statesmen diplomacy, but in ethics is called deceit.

Weak in body and timid by consequence, a captive, a slave, a drudge for generations that became ages, the sentiment of the community, with all its later enlightenment, munity, with all its later enlightenment, never to the present day quite reliaquishing the essence of the idea of the slave in connection with her, although cherishing it perhaps unconsciously, woman has had to resort to craft to carry her ends till she has found herself in danger of becoming sly as a matter of second nature. With this acquired predisposition of hers from the ancestral bond-slave, a man has only needed to be of a too domineering and autogratic turn in his family in order to deautocratic turn in his family in order to develop the objectionable quality in wife and daughters, till brutality has brought about shuffling, evasion, concealment, and dis-sembling, and tyrauny has been followed by cunning, as the whale is followed by the sword-fish.

RESPONSIBILITY OF MAN RESPONSIBILITY OF MAN.

The man who will not let his wife do what she wishes and innocently might, without worrying all peace ont of the house, without a storm, without abuse, without the withdrawal of his good will and a condign punishment of one sort or another, forces his wife, unless she is a spiritless shadow, into doing what she would, and deceiving him in relation to it very likely to the point of lying. Guilty as she herself may be, yet if his children are born liars, he has himself to thank for it.

The man who, able to meet expense denies

should not be surprised if the whispering serpent supplies his deficiency, and his wife debases herselt and her blood enough to filch money from his pocket. If his children are born thieves, the fault is in the first instance his. If to any the statement seems shameful, and women recoil at the lie and the theft, or at the bare idea, the virtue is theirs. But it is owing to the great tyrannies of old days, the small tyrannies of modern days, that deception, and arts and wiles have become the familiar demons of so many women who have no other faults than these and those to which they lead.

As the woman stands up more and more on equal ground with the man, as the husband acknowledges the rights of the wile, as the community comes to expect and exact it of him, there will be less and less to call this artifice into use, its capacity will be-A CHANCE FOR BOYS. Plenty of Room in the Profession of

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

PISHING IN SAN SALVADOR.

While along the coast the most difficult

TUESDAY AN UNLUCKY DAY.

the Early Part of the Week.

I have met other people who have fixed their dismal superstitions on other days of the week, but they all run in the same

groove, a sort of terror of the day fixed in their imaginations as unboly. All the cen-turies of civilization have been unable to remove the ancient pagan beliefs.

AMONG THE AZTEC RUINS.

Evidence That the Early Americans Were

In the extensive ruins of the Central

a People Well Skilled in Art.

war, or ancient fabrics no signs have been found. But some of the statuary still retains the colors in which it was originally decorated; and while in some tew respects the buildings and their decorations, the monoliths or idois of stone, and the hieroglyphics resemble stmilar creations found among the ruins of the Old World, there are principles of construction absent from the Yucatan and Guatemalan structures which prove them to have been of an order

which prove them to have been of an orde of architecture altogether independent of the ancient schools.

his first hand in two ho

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New York Times. 1

Architecture for Youngsters.

PLEASANT WORK AND FEW PRIZES

A Nice Little Residence for Persons of Moderate Means.

WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE WHEN PINISHED

WHITTEN POR THE DISPATCH. For the information of boys who are con idering the choice of a calling it may be said that the profession of architecture is not crowded. The number of architects in the United States does not exceed 6,000, all told. There is a rapidly developing appre-ciation of architectural services among the people that promises a vast deal of work for the future.

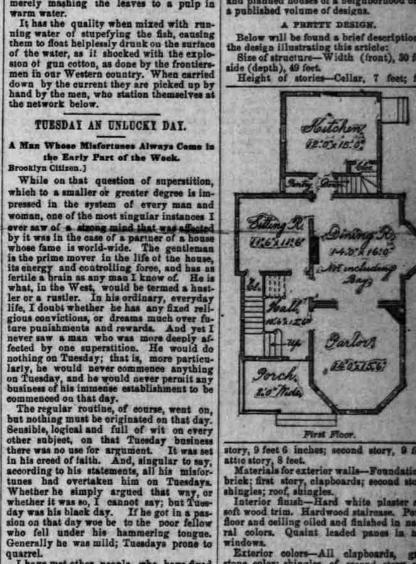
A significant fact is that architects' sons



often follow their fathers' profession. prizes are few, as they are in every cal but the routine of work is varied and interesting. A "taste for drawing," which in esting. A "taste for drawing," which in young people usually means a simple facility of hand in copying, is of no particular value. The architect must design, invent, construct. Drawings are essential to express his ideas, but they are only the abadows of his work, not the substance.

A good test of a boy's taste and of his fitness for the profession is to require him to indicate what he considers the best designed and planned houses of a neighborhood or of a published volume of designs.

Below will be found a brief description of the design illustrating this article: Size of structure—Width (front), 30 feet; ide (depth), 49 feet. Height of stories-Cellar, 7 feet; first



story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet;

story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet; attic story, 8 feet.

Materials for exterior walls—Foundations, brick; first story, clapboards; second story, shingles; roof, shingles.

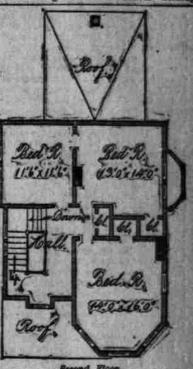
Interior finish—Hard white plaster and soft wood trim. Hardwood staircase. Porch floor and celling oiled and finished in natural colors. Quaint leaded panes in hall windows.

Exterior colors—All clapboards, gray stone color; shingles of second story and tower (up to roof) and of gables, stained light gray; under side of gable overhang, corner boards, window and door casings, water table, all cornices and belts, medium dark drab; sashes, white; doors and blinds, medium dark drab with a lighter shade of drab for panels and slats; roofs and roof ridges, stained light green; foundation walls and chimneys, red.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

The principal rooms and their selosets, etc., are shown by the plans ginerewith. There is a cellar under the windows. Two rooms and a hall finishes the attic. The balcony is arranged to be closed with glass when desired. Slice American States there are convincing evidences of the existence of a dense populadences of the existence of a dense popula-tion—denser and more puissant apparently than its successors in possession in this latter part of the nineteenth century. That population has left in its architectural re-mains evidences of a knowledge of physics, mathematics, mechanics and sign language, of which there was no remaining vestige when Fernandez de Cordova planted the Spanish standard on the shores of the Bay of Campeschy. In the gorgeous costumes



doors between the parior and dining room.
If preferred, the stairway may start up from
the rear of the hall instead of from the front.
No fireplaces are included, but they may be
introduced in all rooms of the first and see-

introduced in all rooms of the first and second stories at an average cost (including mantels) of \$50 cach.

Cost—For localities where prices for materials and labor are about the same as the prices in the vicinity of New York Gity, \$2,500.

Copyright by R. W. Shoppell.

A Kansas horse-thief ran off with a valu-able animal, and, being closely pursued, hid in a thicket. He held the horse's jaw to in a thicket. He held the horse's ju-prevent his neighing, but the animal six him down, select the fellow by the leg-drew him into the read, and he turned to be a chap with \$600 reward on his h-The Sheriff did the fair thing by the h-by presenting him with 100 bushels of o